

SERVICE CLUB  
CAMP PLAUCHE  
NEW ORLEANS 12, LOUISIANA

Saturday 3-11-44

Flanerie, sweetheart:

There have been many firsts in my lifetime just as there are many in everyone's. Some new experiences have been exciting in their anticipation, and others more exciting in the execution. The first time I took a girl out on a date I was extremely nervous, and the first time I got drunk I was disgusted with myself. When first I entered college, I was proud, and when I achieved the position of Cashier of the firm I was so satisfied with myself. Becoming Master of the Lodge filled me with awe, and a sense of obligation I was not so certain I was capable of fulfilling, but did. But when I first fell in love with you, I underwent all the foregoing emotions of being nervous, proud, satisfied, filled with awe and a sense of obligation, plus a feeling of joy and happiness that only the most fortunate men are blessed with. For that sublime feeling I am most grateful, and to you for being the source and cause for all my present strength and happiness I am indeed grateful. This, dear, is not the ramblings of a homesick, homeside man, although I am that too, but one who has had four months of time to think

about only you and our little world. I had known all this always, but somehow the recent experiences have illuminated the whole scene of life, and really pointed out the way to true love and happiness. I am most determined to spend the balance of our lives in the pursuit of happiness in preference to all other things.

Received your Wednesday letter to-day, also one from the folks, Bob and Mrs. Rees. It really wounded the cables of my heart to learn that Jim has learned to salute, and I look forward with impatience to seeing him and you soon. I will do every thing possible to bring this about, so keep all your affairs in order, watch your bills, and stand by for orders around the first week or two in April. Of course, dearest, realize that we may be having a pipe dream, if they move me to a most distant post, but I have every hope for a better deal than that.

Several of the boys have been advised by their folks back home that letters have been censored going from camp recently. Have you had any such experiences? please advise. Also let me know when the package arrives. It was appetizing reading about those steamed clams and the balance of the dinner, and I sure could do justice to a little home cooking. Although H.O. is supposed to be a sea-food center, the quality hardly compares to the shell food we are accustomed to; as a matter of fact I hardly ever order it in town.

SERVICE CLUB  
CAMP PLAUCHE  
NEW ORLEANS 12, LOUISIANA

Bob's letter was written in the spirit of Edgar Allan Poe, and I guess he was having one of those dark brown spells that every soldier manages to get often. You know a desire to be free, with those you love, and to live under the American Way of Life. As I look forward to a week on the range I kinda feel the same myself, but I suppose I'll get over it, just as he and the millions of other service men do. He is in good health, as is Fran.

Pep and man's letter was full of admiration and love for you and Jim, and between the lines I could read the heavy heart and anxiety the folks are undergoing for their two soldier boys. It sure is a tough deal for them, and I hope we can manage a visit for either or both of them with you. Money has no value now, and we will make it up somehow in the future. I have no doubt you feel that way too, so let us not be concerned about the cost of all this. When I listen to the tough times some of the boys' families are undergoing I feel rich. Mrs. Reesi's letter was the usual "God Bless You" and stuff.

Suggest you try to arrange to have the folks and Dan over when Gueberg visits

You, as he and I have been together for  
almost 3 months, and he can tell you all  
about your darling husband. I am sure  
the other would like to hear this too. Do  
try to force him to visit; he will be in  
N.Y. for 6 days, and let him sample our  
liquor stock. He is not much of a drinker  
but likes rum and coca-cola, no lemon or  
lime.

Hope you and Jim are just fine and  
dandy, and the folks are well. I feel  
well, weather fair, and the food O.K.  
Don't worry, darling, the war news continues  
good, and each day is one closer to peace  
and victory, and for us and ours —  
happiness. Keep the folks in good spirits, and  
one of these days we sure will paint little  
Old New York a crimson red. I can hardly  
wait, and I am sure you are in a like  
mood; but until then no fastening, keep  
the colours high, the courage firm, and  
trust in our good fortune.

My best to everyone; kiss Jim  
for me, and I'll kiss you in mind  
with love in my heart, as ever

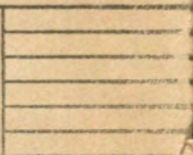
G.G.

Pat. Geo. Staff 42050100  
Co A-735 Rwy. OPN. BN.

CAMP PLAUCHE  
NEW ORLEANS 12, LOUISIANA



GIVE  
+  
RED CROSS  
WAR FUND



Mrs. Florence Staff  
3021 Avenue I  
Brooklyn,  
new York.

11111111111111111111

11111111111111111111